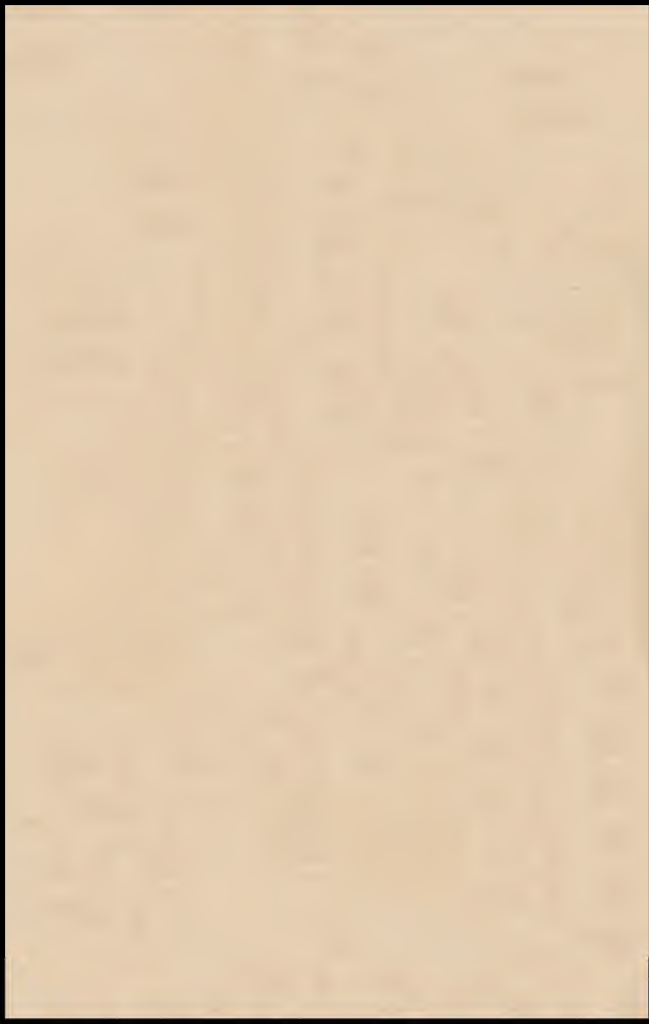




THE SPHINX '11

CCMS.







The Sphinx, '11

¶ Being a year-book, the first of the name, and produced by the Senior Class at the High School in Granite City.

¶ The *Sphinx* is representative of school life and student activities.

¶ The Class of '11 lovingly dedicate this issue of the *Sphinx* to their friend and one-time teacher, Miss Mabel Marsh.

G. C. H. S.

A Foreword

¶ The Class of 1911 here present the first issue of the *Sphinx*, which is the second Annual of the High School at Granite City.

¶ Favorably as you have received the work of our predecessors, we trust that the present volume will impress you equally as well.

¶ We thank you for the support which you have given to us in this present undertaking.

¶ We ask your indulgence of those faults which may be apparent and your consideration of the fact that the *Sphinx* is yet young.



R'U'A PERRY—"A little too young to know."



THE UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN LIBRARY

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The Editorial Staff of the Sphinx are very sorry that they were unable to secure cuts of all members of the Board of Education.

G. C. H. S.

PEARL ROSENBERG—"Yet once more, oh ye talcum, once more."

Faculty



L. P. FROHARDT

Superintendent of the Public School System
of Granite City

This page is devoted to Professor Frohardt
in appreciation of his hearty support,
which he has given the Editorial
Staff of the Sphinx, '11.

Faculty



H. D. WAGGONER
Principal



EMMA M. WEST
History, Mathematics, Shorthand



ADALINE M. SHOOP
History, Languages

HETTY PICK—"A nice little girl, with eight fat curls."



GEO. E. BUTTERFIELD
Mathematics, Physics, Commercial



INEZ HIGHFILL
History, Civics, English



JULIA D. RANDALL
English Languages

MILDRED BEAL—"A miss which any boy would like to kiss."

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GERTRUDE McANARNEY—"Hair is curly and teeth are pearly."



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Associate Editor



CLARENCE BISHOP
Assistant Business Manager

GRACE BOYER—"So pleasant and kind."



LILY PICK
Jokes and Personals Editor



LORNA GRIFFITH
Jokes and Personals Editor



GLADYS LYNCH
Literary and Social Editor



BESSIE SHORT
Literary and Social Editor

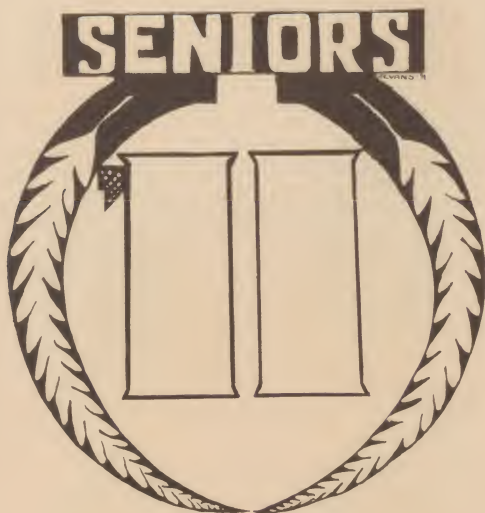


ALPHONSE MUELLER
Athletic Editor



WILLIAM EVANS
Artist

GLADYS THOMAS—"My popularity will astonish you."



- Class Motto:
Out of the Harbor, Out on the Deep.
- Class Flower:
Marechal Niel Rose.
- Class Colors:
Lavender and Maize.

GLADYS CONNER—"The more I see of boys, the better I like dogs."

The Officers of the Senior Class



IRMA ETHEL RODEMYER
President



CLARENCE BISHOP
Vice-President



FANNIE VIOLA MARTIN
Secretary



CLARENCE LESLIE SCOTT
Treasurer

GENEVIEVE WINKLER—"The greatest of all faults is to be conscious of none.

Seniors

CLARENCE VICTOR BISHOP

"Most of history's eminent men have been diminutive in stature"



CLARENCE LESLIE SCOTT

"Knowledge is power until one reaches the point where he knows it all"



EDITH BLANCHE BUTLER

"Her fit little laugh is very infectious"



FANNY VIOLA MARTIN

"Study to be quiet, if you would be wise"



CHARLES FOESCHE—"He is wise, who talks but little."



FRANCIS BIRTHA RHOADES

"Modest, unassuming, yet indigestible"

LORNA ELIZABETH GRIFFITH

*"Can you be true to eyes of blue when you look
into eyes of brown?"*



JULIA GLADYS LYNCH

*"With frequent smiles,
So broad, so kind,
She cheers the heart
And rests the mind"*

ROSA LEE MILLER

*"One of the few immortal names that were not born
to die"*



DAVID DAVIS—"Being good is a lonesome job"

ELIZABETH LILLIAN SHORT

"Beauty, truth and civility" grace in all emphases



LILY ERIE

*"Lily, Lily, pure, untarnished,
How does your garden grow?"
When Jack and Mabel meet,
And garden beauties all meet."*

EDWARD KENDALL HARRISON

*"His nose, his nose, and his smile, but away
go all his stream of talk!"*



IRMA ETHEL RODEMYER

"I never trouble trouble till trouble troubles me!"

ETHEL HOLDINGHAUS—"A miracle she's whispering."



NINA STEINHELPER

"She capers, she dances, she has eyes for youth"

IDA AMANDA RIEMERS

"Sense is the by-product of experience"



KATHERINE MARGARET BUEGER

"Calm and unmoved she walks"

FREDERIC C. LAMPE

"A monumental bunch of simplicity and good humor"



WM. LEWIS—"The 'flossy' boy."

NELLIE BLANCHE STEVENS

"Silence is golden, what a wealthy girl"



CLARA MARIE CHALMERS

"The calm of thought is on her brow"

JOHN CRAWSHAW

"He was incapable of a mean or questionable act"



GOLDIE PRICE—"French always said, 'she was priceless'"



Junior Class Roll

Class Officers.

President	Elmer Frohardt
Vice-President	Grayson Kerr
Secretary	Courtenay Gutterman
Treasurer	Stella McAnarney

Members.

Oscar Blank.	Inez Lancaster.
Beatrice Corley.	Stella McAnarney.
French Hansel.	Wella Mueller.
Herman Huxel.	Alphose Mueller.
Grayson Kerr.	Elva Mueller.
Myrtle Kunneman.	Olva Odum.
Lina Kohl.	Milee Pittman.
John Eichelberger.	Minnie Pittman.
Wm. Evans.	Herbert Rosenberg.
Elmer Frohardt.	Orat Taff.
Rosa Gaylord.	Edgar Wilson.

RUBY RUBER—Like a circle nation never dies my tongue is on forever

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Photo by
B. K. S.



SOPHOMORES

Sophomore Class of 1910-11

Class Officers.

President	Genevieve Winkler
Vice-President	Pearle Rosenberg
Secretary	Marguerite Voight
Treasurer	David Davis

Members.

Christie Baechtold.	Grace Odum.
Letha Comer.	Pearl Odum.
Charles Cowherd.	Katherine Rath.
Gladys Conner.	Arthur Reimers.
David Davis.	Mabel Rigg.
Fairy Duncan.	Ernest Robinson.
Charles Foehse.	Ethel McReynolds.
Edward Hommert.	Pearle Rosenberg.
Ethel Holdinghaus.	Pearl Sutton.
Ruby Huber.	Gladys Thomas.
Wm. Lewis.	Everett Tosh.
Gertrude McAnarney.	Helen Watkins.
Christina McKean.	William Winters.
Bessie Miller.	Florence Wilson.
Rua Perry.	Genevieve Winkler.
Daisy Pick.	

TINA McKEAN— "Can be solemn, sociable and sometimes sassy."

THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Turner Bros.
Photographers





FRESHMEN

LAUGH
AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU,
WEEP-
AND YOU WEEP ALONE.



Freshmen Class of 1910-11

Class Officers.

President	Claude McKean
Vice-President	Girard Varnum
Secretary	Henry Fechte
Treasurer	Elmer Gaylord

Members.

Mildred Beal.
Eura Beshears.
Grace Boyer.
Albert Busch.
Lilly Brady.
Blanche Bundy.
Emma Brandes.
Myrtle Cottrill.
Mary Cowan.
Martha Cowan.
Faith Costley.
Henry Deterding.
Herbert Dival.
Henry Fechte.
Elmer Gaylord.
Verna Green.
Lloyd Harris.
Gladys Houck.
Lloyd Howe.
Charles Huxel.
Ruth Jones.
Bessie Ibbotson.
Joseph Kelahan.
Edward Knobbe.
Fred Kunneman.
Edna Lawin.
Florence Link.

Wesley Leuders.
Myrtle Magness.
Leoti Mahoney.
Ross Mathis.
Claude McKean.
Marguerite Michel.
Cridwen Morgen.
Grider Moberly.
Hetty Pick.
Gladys Pfoender.
Clara Pressley.
Golda Price.
George Pordan.
Wilfred Riggs.
Peter Schmidt.
Lester Smith.
Robert Stevens.
Eva Syfert.
Maude Rader.
Amelia Rath.
Arthur Rees.
Amos Rode.
Beatrice Russell.
Willie Thomas.
Girard Varnum.
Oswald Williams.
Russell Wilson.

BESS MÜLLER—"Petite, and hard to beat."



Photo by
T. H. H. 1300.

THE FRESHMEN CLASS

Social Events

Indoor Picnic and Reception



Two of the most brilliant functions in the history of the *Journal* of 1911 were the indoor picnic and the reception in honor of the class of 1910.

The indoor picnic was held in the gymnasium. Much time was spent in decorating for the occasion. The gym was made to look as much like a woods as possible. Swings were hung from the branches of trees, and of course a very exciting time ensued, especially when the swings came down.

A program was arranged, the special number being a piano duet by Mr. George Morrison, then a member of the faculty, and Miss Gertrude Davis, instructor of Drawing and Music. The lassies wore their gingham aprons and sunbonnets and the lads overalls and straw hats. The boys enjoyed themselves by playing leap-frog, but of course that was their privilege.

A charming picnic lunch was served, soon after which everyone departed in the best of humor.

The reception, which was a very formal affair, was held at the Fleischman-McNary Hall, two weeks later. The decorations and refreshments were carried out in the colors of the classes of 1910-11.

A splendid program was rendered, and a most pleasant evening was spent by all.

The faculty, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Sullivan, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Uzzel, were chaperons.

FROHARDT—"Isn't love a grand old thing?"

Trip To Piasa



AFTER school was dismissed for the summer months and minds forgotten, the class of '10 got together and picked out one rainy day in June and invited the class of '11 to go with them to Piasa Chautauqua. The girls, of course, took the good things, and in spite of the weather, everyone had a good time. Of course we have to take into consideration that Rosa became "rambunctious" and rolled down a bluff. She was not hurt, but carried home with her some of Piasa's rich soil.

Mayme Bramer had a mania for taking pictures, and although the weather was so bad, quite a number turned out good.

Little Roy Huff enjoyed himself immensely by going up a bluff and sliding down.

Diddy Pick and Skinny Lynch became acquainted with the keeper at the "Inn" and spent a very pleasant afternoon by the fire. And Kendall was on every bluff and in every cottage of the grounds, looking for Diddy. Bessie stayed as near the lunch as possible. I don't know, I guess she was afraid it would get away.

Anyway, it was a most successful day, and the class of '11 could never tell in plain words how much they enjoyed it.

BLANK—A BLIND TOOL never supported a great character.

Basket Ball Banquet

On March 22nd, 1911, the Senior Class, together with the basketball team and coach, Mr. Howe, and four members of the faculty, met in the High School Gymnasium. The occasion was a banquet given by the Senior Class in honor of the boys who made our school the first in basket ball in Southern Illinois and third in the State. The merry crowd assembled in the gymnasium, which was decorated in black and red, the High School colors, where games were played and a short program was rendered. They then adjourned to the dining room, which was decorated in the Senior colors, lavender and maize, where a delightful luncheon was served. At a late hour all departed, voting the Seniors royal entertainers.

L. P.

Reception at Miss Randall's

One Saturday in March the German Classes met together and boarded a car for Alton to spend the afternoon with Miss Randall. A splendid program was arranged, talent being taken from the different German Classes. German songs were sung and various interesting games were played. A delightful luncheon was served, after which the students departed for their homes.

As all the students do not take German, Miss Randall invited the English Classes to visit her, so that all the High School students might have the opportunity to visit her home. The English students were not quite so fortunate as the German classes, as the day was very stormy but in spite of this there was a splendid crowd and every one had a delightful time. One of the important features of the afternoon was several scenes from Twelfth Night, the characters being made up of the English students and coached by Miss Randall. The one thing most enjoyed by all was, after it cleared up they were allowed to pick lilies of the valley from Miss Randall's yard. The luncheon served was dainty and enjoyed by all.

The Baccalaureate Sermon



HE Baccalaureate Sermon will be delivered at the Siedringhaus M. E. Church, by Rev. Poole.

Miss Violet Gardner, one of the former classmates of the class of '11, also Mr. John Hopkins, one of Granite City's great baritone, took part in the program.

The program was as follows:

Organ Voluntary Miss Edith Frabardt
Vocal Solo—(Selected) Mr. John Hopkins
Scripture Reading. Prayer.
Vocal Solo—(Selected)—..... Miss Violet Gardner
Sermon—"Scoring Success" Rev. Poole
Song—"America."
Benediction.

AL. MUELLER—"Small girls are the cutest. Look at Inez."

Commencement Program

PIANO SOLO	Gladys Lynch	Selected
SALUTATORY ADDRESS		Clarence Bishop
CLASS HISTORY		John Crawshaw
VOCAL SOLO		Selected
	Kendall Harrison	
ORATION		Clarence Scott
CLASS POEM		Clara Chalmers
PIANO DUET		Selected
	Lorna Griffith and Katherine Buenger	
CLASS WILL		Nina Steinhelper
VALEDICTORY ADDRESS		Fannie Merlin
CLASS SONG		
ADDRESS		Prof. H. D. Waggoner
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS		

McKinley Auditorium, May 31st, 1911

MYRTLE MAGNESS—"Oh, how her fear doth make her color rise"

A History of the Class of '11

BY JOHN CRAWSHAW



IN the fall of 1907 our class entered the newly completed McKinley High School of Granite City. There were 33 pupils in our class and owing to our superior numbers, the dreaded "Sophs" were glad to let us go unmolested. It took us some time to become accustomed to our new surroundings, but the newness gradually wore off. Our first step after becoming settled in our new sphere was to organize our class and elect the officers of the first Freshman Class of the new school. Practically the only break in the even tone of our first year was the excitement during the final examinations, when nearly all of us were held in suspense as to whether or not we passed.

In the fall of 1908 we again returned to school, but our class did not number nearly so many as it had in our first year. But the fact that we were no longer miserable "lreshies," but mighty "Sophs," soon caused us to take up our work with renewed energy. During our Sophomore year we were given a clearer insight into the characters of our school-mates, and soon firm friendships were welded and we all worked together in harmony.

When we again came back in the fall of 1909 we were somewhat saddened that our class was still more depleted in numbers, but there was much rejoicing among those who were fortunate enough to return. We were now guileless Juniors, and we celebrated the fact by getting up a hay ride; the inclement weather almost caused us to miss our fun, but at the last moment it cleared off and we were able to have a very enjoyable time at Lakeside Park. Another event of our Junior year took place during the Farmers' Institute; the High School had to march in classes in the parade, which ended near the school house. As soon as the ranks were broken the Seniors charged upstairs to the Auditorium and proceeded to make merry; when this reached our ears, we arose in wrath and proceeded upstairs in a body and forced our way onto the stage, when a genuine "class fight" ensued. The Seniors were soon forced to flee, and then we retired to the back of the room, where we awaited the beginning of the program which we had interrupted. Near the end of the term we entertained the Senior Class in the High School gym, which had been arranged to represent a lawn, and a very pretty effort was produced. At the end of the term the Seniors more than returned our humble entertainment by taking our whole class to Chautauqua, Ill., and entertaining us in a royal manner.

GRATT TAFF—"Always handy"

Upon returning to school for the last time in the fall of 1910, we looked over our class roll and found that out of a class of 55 only 21 remained, making a loss of almost 39 per cent in three years. Some had left town, a few had become tired of school, and others had not been fortunate enough to carry the required work. Nevertheless, we took up our various tasks and resolved to do our best in order to uphold the standard set by previous graduating classes. With this idea in mind we proceeded to elect for the various offices those whom we thought the most capable of filling them.

Summing up our history, there is nothing remarkable in it, but we contributed greatly to the upholding of the standard of the school in both the athletic and intellectual contests, and now that the time for graduating is drawing near it is time to check our irrepressible sports and prepare for the hard, cold world with which we must soon do battle. We owe much to the faculty and are very thankful to them for what they have done for us in order that we might be prepared to successfully fight the battle of life. Although we have accomplished nothing wonderful, we hope to prove no exception to the classes that have graduated before us. Success has been our motto, and whatever we may accomplish in future we shall owe to the tireless energy of the Faculty of the Granite City High School. Our school life has been a pleasant combination of joys and sorrows and we once more thank the Faculty and Board of Education for their efforts to prepare us before embarking upon the greatest of all voyages, the voyage of life.



BEATRICE COOLEY—"Mild and meek."

The Valedictory Address

BY FANNIE V. MARTIN

American Ideals



HISTORY is a great romance. Fancy and reality are blended in imperceptible gradations. The true and the false, the good and the bad are so mingled together that they can scarcely be distinguished. But with all its varying incidents, the record of a nation is the story of the triumph of the greater over the less; its one important lesson is that the right must ultimately prevail. A nation that will endure is one whose institutions and external development are expressions of that inner spirit answering to the highest principles of the soul. If a nation has not this deeper life, if it be animated by no nobler thoughts than material greatness, its glories will be as transient as the golden nuts of sunset.

The verdict that materialism has conquered, is often rendered against American civilization. That our life is one of outward enjoyment and our desires are of the factory and the workshop. That America has already written her fate with Babylon; ruin is impending; her doom is sealed. No one will contradict the material greatness of America. Her journey is a record of practical progress. Commerce and industry flourish; prosperity abounds in riches and luxuries such as no other nation has ever known. But does this mean only a second Nineveh? Is there nothing beneath the glittering surface? Do the principles of love of beauty and of truth have no place in our civilization? Let history answer. Was it the desire for gold that induced the colonies to revolt against England and throw off the shackles of tyranny? Was it desire for comfort that led this nation of ours to the greatest the curse of slavery and proclaim all men free and equal? Was it the thoughts of gold that established free schools and free religion? Was it love of luxury that formed the temperance societies and conceived plans of world wide evangelization? There are principles in this nation's life deeper than any avarice. And in these we find the true soul, the real ground work of American civilization.

But the critic may say that America has lost its soul of beauty and the glories of art have vanished. That the love of beauty has been swallowed up by the practical realities of modern life. But is not the beauty of nature and of the soul found in the heart and mind of the poet? Already in New England the school of writers has come and gone.

AMELIA RATH—"Oh, yes, I like any boy."

Longfellow, Lowell, Hawthorne, Alcott, and Emerson—is not this a glorious outlook for the future American art and literature?

This nation of ours has not yet reached its highest development in the production of the past and the present. Our forefathers planted the germ of true religion, and this will always stand against decay. Greece fell when she lost her trust in the deities of Olympus and Rome left with her bath. America is strengthened by its high ideals in Christianity. With this strong foundation it will defy ruin and stain inevitable.

America may well boast of her material greatness, the success that has crowned her industry, and the prosperity of her people. But it is not in this that her mission lies. There burns within many that inner soul and this fashioning his reality. His true being is found in his pure, lofty, divine ideals. These must ever be the soul of American civilization. Imperfect now they may be, but slowly they will develop and with them the nation's life will broaden and deepen, realizing a greatness still more lofty and a grandeur more enduring.

Most honored instructors—To you has been given the task of impressing upon our minds those truths that shall develop the finest and best of each nature, and the imprinting in each brain and heart the germs of knowledge, whose perfect growth shall form lives of success. Now as we pass from under your guidance, into the unknown future, let us hope that your labors in our behalf have not been in vain and that our lives may be such as will raise and not lower the high ideals of American civilization. And now, in behalf of the Class of 1911, I tender you our sincere gratitude for your helpful and sympathetic relations with us during our entire high school course.

We take this opportunity to express our thanks to the Board of Education who direct the affairs of this school. Honored Trustees, we thank you for your care and for the interest you have taken in our welfare. We will ever cherish in our hearts the thought that to a great extent it is to you we owe the many privileges we have enjoyed here.

Dear classmates, tonight we come to the close of our high school course, and it is with sorrowful hearts that we utter the last farewell. For four years we have been in close touch with each other here. In those familiar glass rooms we have toiled together, here we have spent many pleasant hours, and here we must breathe the last goodbye.

Tonight we pass into the vast unknown. It behooves us to superciliously as we cross the threshold and emerge into the tumultuous whirl of the world. May our ideals be high so that we may be adequate to the task of so shaping our course in the unknown future as to reach the desired goal, the haven of success. Let us look to our forefathers who planted the germ of true American civilization. May they ever be our stimulus to uphold and carry out the lofty aims that every true American should possess.

The Class Poem

BY CLARA M. CHALMERS

Out of the Harbor, Out on the Deep



TONIGHT we launch our little bark,
And push from off a happy shore,
Into an ocean wild and dark,
Where high the angry billows soar,
And as we stop—farewell to say,
And sadness o'er our heart doth creep,
Ambition says we must away,
Out of the harbor, out on the deep.

Four years upon this happy shore
We've lived in joyfulness and peace,
Now we must part forevermore,
And care-free days of youth must cease.
For each within his bark must sail,
Upon the storm-tossed sea of life,
A sea o'er which Fate doth prevail,
Whose waves are made of care and strife.

Although the wildest winds may blow,
And clouds obscure the light of day,
We will be peaceful, for we know
Our little bark will find the way;
And though the surging billows rave,
We'll never falter nor look back,
And then upon the darkest wave
We'll leave a glowing, shining track.

We'll nobly brave the wildest storm
That ever swept the sea of life,
Then brave of heart and strong of arm,
We'll win the victory over strife,
And when our heart's no longer light,
And all the world seems cold and dark,
Then, shining through the black of night,
We'll see the cheerful beacon mark.

MYRTLE KUENNEMAN—"Not witty, but oh, so wise."

Year after year this light has shone,
On through the purple twilight air,
To cheer the lonely wanderer on,
And vanquish all his gloom and care,
And so with us—'twill be this flame,
Whose light will guide our faithful bark
To islands of success and fame,
From out the tempest wild and dark.

Our hearts rebound—as o'er our way
Falls a trail of golden splendor,
That turns the midnight into day,
With its gleam so bright, yet tender,
In the bark that's guided by this light
Failure can gain no admission,
For its rays that shine against the night,
Write there the word "Ambition."

High floats the "Lavender and Maize,"
Over the ocean's restless blue,
As our bark rides o'er the bounding waves,
And all of life's storms doth subdue.
For four long years we've made her strong—
She's built of conquered labor;
Now she'll not go in paths of wrong,
But straight into the harbor.

So thus, until life's storms doth cease,
We'll struggle on and conquer,
And then in quietude and peace,
We'll drift into the harbor,
Where teachers and classmates we shall meet,
Where storms nor tempests never sweep,
And what Duty asked will be complete,
"Out of the harbor, out on the deep."

STELLA Mc.—"A fair face was hers."

The Class Will

BY NINA STEINHELPER



I, the Class of '11 of the Grand City High School, on this, the 31st day of May, Anno Domini 1911, being of sound mind and intelligence, at least as sound as we might be expected to be after the Faculty has had its chance at us for four years, and being aware that we are not long to remain among you in the place that has known us, do herein make known our last wishes, bequests and desires, declaring this same document to be our last will and testament.

First, we do give, devise and bequeath to Minnie Pittman and her heirs and assigns forever and ever, amen, till death do us part, the valued powder box of Kendall Harrison, together with all its contents, advising her to cherish it as Kendall has done during the past four years.

To the Junior Class we do give and bequeath all the seats in the lavatory row in the Assembly Room, also the Laboratory apparatus, which we prized so highly, and trusting they will break as few test tubes as possible, because for that carelessness they still receive a full mark.

To Edna Kohl, the Junior beauty, we do give and bequeath the pleasant smiles and winning manner of Fred Lampe. We do this because of Edna's great admiration for Fritz.

To William Evans and his heirs we do bequeath all of Clarence Scott's surplus knowledge, as "Bugs" will need it during his Senior year.

To Alphonse Mueller and Inez Lancaster, the Senior Class bequeaths its good will and blessings for their future happiness.

To Stella McAnarney and her heirs and assigns we do give and bequeath the powder box, chamôis, paint and eyebrow pencil belonging to Irma Rodemyer.

To Elmer Joshua Frohardt we do will and bequeath the perpetual smile which has formerly decorated the physiognomy of Julia Gladys Lynch.

To Roxana Gaylord we do give and bequeath all the love, blessings, and favors which Prof. Frohardt has showered upon our Senior Class. We also leave her the ink bottles belonging to the Seniors, as Roxa has quite a collection.

To Courtenay Gonterman, the spoiled Junior, we do give, devise and bequeath all the playthings belonging to our Senior baby, Clarence Bishop, including his rattle, rubber ring, and ball, and especially advising Courtenay to cherish them as his dearest treasures, next to Helen.

WELLA MUELLER—"One of the Glee Club's famous singers."

To Myrtle Kummeneau we do give, devise and bequeath the ring, curls, watch and transformation which have formerly adorned the noble head of Emma E. Griffith, as Myrtle's locks are few and far between.

To John W. Taff we do will and bequeath the diamond comb, barrette, ring, and brooch belonging to Edith Binder, to be held in trust for the future Mrs. Taff.

To the "Home of the Feeble Minded," organized and situated in Granite City, Ill., for the benefit of the Freshman Class, we do give and bequeath the sum of \$2,000, providing that much remains after all expenses are paid, to be used for general purposes of said institution.

To Prof. Harry D. Waggoner we do give, devise and bequeath that notable collection of marks and dots acquired by the Senior Class. We suggest that he warrant them and exhibit them publicly as objects of wonder and amazement to the future classes of Freshmen.

We do give and bequeath the sum of \$20,000 to be paid to the hands of trustees, directing that Ross Mathis, Johnson Graham and Theodore Reeserich compose the managing board, who shall use all interest accruing from this sum to place on record by inscription beyond the names of all interested teachers in the Granite City High School, trusting that our beloved predecessors may from this bequest be relieved of the duty of teaching anything such bench as we have been. Furthermore, we do so, aside the sum of 98 cents to be used in purchasing wedding presents for all faculty teachers of the Granite City High School, who are to be married in the next month or so.

To Mr. George Erasmus Butterfield we do give, devise and bequeath all those beloved Physics problems which we have left unsolved, affectionately advising him to use them for the mental development of next year's Physics class.

To Miss Jane Highfill we do give and bequeath Kendall Harrison's manuscript, with instructions that she exhibit the same and relate its story to each succeeding history class.

To the Faculty we do give and bequeath our good will and esteem for the kindness they have shown us and the patience with which they have endeavored to elevate our ideals as well as to train and develop our intellect. Also to the Board of Education we wish to express our thanks for the many privileges which we have enjoyed during our school life.

We do revoke all wills and testamentary dispositions heretofore made by us.

And so, we, the Class of '11, do declare these to be our wishes and our will. We leave thee, Class of '12, affectionately commending you to the tender mercies of the Faculty and the Board of Education, praying guidance for you from the patron saint of Seniors and High School students, and admonishing you to leave behind you, if mortals may do it, almost such a record as have we.

Dated at Granite City High School, this 31st day of May, Anno Domini 1911, by the Senior Class of '11.

Witnessed by: Yens Graham (Janitor),
L. P. Frohardt (Superintendent).

BEATRICE RUSSELL—"What can't be cured must be endured."

The High Cost of Living

BY CLARENCE L. SCOTT



IF THE MANY questions which confront the American public today the one that has caused more thought than all rest is the problem of the empty market basket.

This is brought about by four reasons. First—The many dealers thru whose hands the product passes before reaching the consumer. Second—The control of the price of food products by trusts. Third—Lack of domestic economy. Fourth—Lack of labor organizations.

The many dealers thru whose hands the food products which we buy pass, are responsible largely for the high price of food products. Take a sack of potatoes, for instance, containing about two and one-half bushels. It is sold by the farmer to a buyer; this buyer sends the potatoes to a cold storage house. Here they are kept until a demand for potatoes is made on the market. They are then sold to various commission merchants and from these merchants your grocer or huckster buys them, and you buy them from him. These potatoes are handled by five merchants before reaching you and each person must make a profit on them. Now the grocer or huckster, in order to make a further profit, may resort to a measure with a raised bottom or an incorrect scale. Now these contrivances used are of very many different types. Some of them are Using hollow weights, having a wad of chewing gum, lead foil, or tallow stuck under the scale, and having a system of magnets which when a button is pushed, attract the scale pan downward. Now all grocers and butchers do not have these contrivances, but instead they have tricks of the trade, such as weighing in the hand, throwing the article on the scale so as to cause it to vibrate, and then read the weight while the scale is still vibrating; soaking lard and butter trays in water to make them weigh more, and using so-called peck bags, which hold about five-sixths of a peck.

Now another reason why prices are so high, seemingly, is that many people buy groceries in small quantities. Take sugar, for instance; you ask your grocer how many pounds of sugar you get for a dollar, and he will probably tell you nineteen or twenty pounds. Well, then order twenty five cents' worth, and when you get it weigh it and you will find that you have received from three and three-fourths to four and one fourth pounds of sugar, where you should have received four and three-fourths to five pounds for twenty five cents, according to price. Now is it necessary that a grocer should charge from two and one half to five cents for a paper bag and a few feet of string?

Now you will without doubt ask what the poor people are to buy these large quantities with? Well, that is easy. The people in Granite City

EMMA BRANDES—We all at some time have acted foolish."

generally have their goods charged from pay day to pay-day. Now, to buy the larger quantities may add to your bill considerably the first month, but the saving will be readily seen by buying four quarters' worth of sugar and one dollar's worth.

In the early period of this country trusts were formed to cheapen the cost of their finished product. Laws were passed which protected these corporations, they flourished and grew wealthy and gradually gained control of the competing companies. The United States, occupied with other affairs, paid no further attention to these growing corporations. They kept on gaining money and buying out competing companies until today they control the prices and charge what they want. And that would not be so bad if it were not for the fact that the trusts have men who will favor them elected to Congress and State legislatures. Take the Ohio legislature, for instance. Eighty per cent of the men in that legislature were accused and found guilty of bribery. Take our own State legislature. That little affair that occurred in the Jefferson Hotel in St. Louis in which five or six representatives were mixed up and which brought our United States Senator before the public. This is only a sample of the graft going on in our legislative bodies, and as these representatives accept only the proposition that has the most graft money back of it it is easily seen that no laws will be enacted that will be detrimental to the trusts. Why? Because the common people have not money enough to go up to legislature or Congress and bribe these legislators to pass laws in their favor.

Now, don't misunderstand me. When I speak of this graft I do not say that all legislators are crooked but that enough are crooked to prevent any laws for the benefit of the working classes that are brought up by the honest legislators to be passed.

We will now take up labor organizations and their influence on prices. A product that bears the union label stands for short working hours, recognition of the fact that the employer regards his employees as so many men and women, and not as so many machines. It shows that the workman is getting better wages and that the product is handled in a proper manner. Some may say that having the union label on a finished product increases the price. Well it might, but what of that? Are you not insured against a poorly finished product, turned out from some nameless factory by an employee who is struggling to make enough to keep his body and soul together?

Although you do pay a little higher price for a union-made article, are you not satisfied in knowing that the workman that made that product is better enabled to care for his family and to give his clothes an occasional wash?

The products made by a non-union factory cost more in the end, because being put together hurriedly they do not realize the attention given products of a union factory, and in consequence contract about the strain of so much wear and tear as the union product.

Now let us all hope that in the near future there will exist a union between all good laboring men, and that these men act together to further the good of the community and the welfare of the economy and the country at large. You must all know that tired saying, "United we stand, divided we fall," and with this last saying, I will end, hoping that my small talk will help others in this audience to the means of economic relief, and that we will live forever, and so in this lives we shall be able to battle with the capitalists and gain our end. That is, have money power of living.

FLORENCE CLARK—The best present President girl!

Class Play

Name: "The Kingdom of Heart's Content"

CHARACTERS

Tom Lansing, a Senior in Law	Clarence Scott
Miles Alden, a Boston Law Student	Clarence Bishop
Sidney Hilton, a Student Card Sharp	Kendall Harrison
Billy Merrill, a Little Freshman	John Crawshaw
Ralph Lawrence, a Foot Ball Coach	Fred Lampe
Millicent Merrill, In Search of Her Prince	Bessie Short
Shirley Hathaway, Who Thinks all the World of Ralph	Gladys Lynch
Dixie Davis, a Superstitious Southern Co Ed	Lorna Griffith
Madge Lansing, Hostess at Sing Sing Cottage	Clara Chalmers
Eloise Elmer, a Devotee of Art and Adjectives	Ida Reimers
Frances Palmer, With Literary Aspirations	Nellie Stevens
Grethen Lansing, who Wants to Grow up	Rosa Miller
Amy Dean, a Co-Ed who Loves Foot Ball	Lily Piek
Pauline Thayer	Edith Butler
Judith Gray	Fanny Rhoades
Mrs. Wilberton, Aunt to Madge, Grethen and Tom	Nina Steinhelper
Tilly, a Maid who Loves de Patcher Boy"	Katherine Buenger

Scene—Colorado

Act I —Exterior of the Lansing summer cottage in summer.

Act II —Library in the Lansing town house four months later

Act III—Same as Act II—Next day

WILL WINTER—"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

Story of Play

The scenes of the play transpire in Colorado, the first act at a cottage of the Lansings in the mountains, the other acts in the town house of the Lansings near the college campus. The student guests of the Lansings are enjoying themselves in various ways when news is brought that a burglar is committing depredations in the vicinity. It transpires that Miles Alden, a cousin of the Lansings, is to pay his relatives a visit and he arrives at the cottage ahead of schedule time and on his arrival is mistaken for a burglar by Dixie Davis, a Southern girl, and entertained by her in the hope of accomplishing his reformation, while the real burglar despoils the house with the students enjoying themselves on the grounds. Dixie's error as to the identity of the burglar leads to a love affair between the couple and Miles, after a long siege finally forces her to surrender to his impassioned avowals of love.

Meanwhile Billy Merrill falls into evil ways and is fleeced by Sidney Hilton, a student card sharp, who vainly loves Billy's sister, Millicent. He overhears Billy telling Tom about a trick play that is to be used by the college team against the Miners' team and in furtherance of his plan to win Millicent by threats of exposure of Billy, he copies the trick play and sends it to the coach of the rival team with an offer to sell it for a trifling sum. Ralph Lawrence, coach of the college team, learns of the offer and charges that the team has been betrayed. In order to save Billy, whose sister, Millicent, he madly loves, Tom Lansing avows himself the guilty man and in consequence is shunned by the students and coeds.

Billy confides his troubles to Gretchen and she finds the blotter used by Hilton in copying the original trick play. She reads it by the aid of a mirror and identifies the chirography on the blotter as that of Hilton's from the fact that it was peculiar and by comparison with the writing in the guest book of the Lansings at Sing Sing Cottage, in the mountains, the authorship of the traitorous offer to sell the trick play to the rival football team is revealed. Hilton is confronted by the proof of his trickery and Tom is exonerated. Millicent finds in Tom the Prince she has been looking for and all ends happily for the lovers at the moment when the glad tidings of victory for the college team is received.

FLORENCE WILSON—"Not very talkative, but always smiling."

Societies

The Illiolian Literary Society
The Delphian Literary Society
The Glee Clubs
The Athletic Association

The Societies

DURING 1910-1911



His best work ever accomplished by the societies in the four years that the class of '11 was in High School was during the Senior year of the class spoken of.

The programs were the best, in the opinion of the 1911 class, ever rendered by the societies. But beside giving splendid programs they used the money in their treasury for beautifying the Assembly Hall. Two handsome rugs were bought for the platform and a joint program was given on March 17th, 1911, the proceeds of which were used for necessary articles for our stage.

The most important number on the program was the debate. The speakers representing the Delphian Society were Tom McKean and Gladys Lynch. Courtenay Gonterman and Kendall Harrison represented the Illiolian Society. The Illiolians, who had the affirmative side, won the debate.

Several scenes were given from *Romeo and Juliet*. This number was under the supervision of the English Department, and was prepared with great care. In consequence, it was a decided success and was pronounced to be one of the best numbers on the program.

Miss Henson, in charge of the musical numbers, is to be highly congratulated on their success. Musical work in the High School was more successful last year than ever before.

We hope that the classes which follow us will take an interest in the societies and keep the good work up.

OLVA ODUM—"A bad, bold boy"



—DEBATE—
 QUESTION. RESOLVED—
 THMT—THE— OCEAN SHOULD
 BE MOVED—NEARER—THE
 SHORE—
 AFFIRMATIVE—FATTY—GRUB
 NEGATIVE —HIRAM—SLIM

ILLUSTRATION



COURTENAY J. GONTERMAN
 President, 1910-11

GRACE ODUM—To be great is to be misunderstood.

Illiolian Roll

List of members and officers of the Society for the school year of 1910-11

Officers First Semester.

President	Courtenay Gontermann
Vice-President	Kendall Harrison
Secretary	Stella McAnaney
Treasurer	Clarence Smith

Officers Second Semester.

President	Courtenay Gontermann
Vice-President	Clarence Bishop
Secretary	Lenna Lutter
Treasurer	Oscar Blank

Members.

Katherine Houston	Pearle Rosenbergs
Edith Butler	Gladys Thomas
John Crayshaw	Marguerite Vaughn
William Evans	Helen Watkins
Courtenay Gontermann	Genevieve Woodlee
Kendall Harrison	Charles Cowhert
Rosa Miller	Edna McReynolds
Lila Reimers	Ron Perry
Jenna Rodemich	Will Winter
Clarence Scott	Grace Boyer
Nellie Stevens	Albert Baisch
John Tall	Mary Curran
Faunie Martin	Helen Deterding
Oscar Blank	Harry Fedine
Clarence Bishop	Lloyd Harris
Herman Hugel	David Howe
Grayson Kerr	Kath Jones
Edna Kohl	Ernst Kucharsman
Stella McAnaney	Dorothy Lewner
Minnie Portman	Charles McKim
Beatrice Conley	Lucene Mahoney
Rosa Gayford	Helen Pick
Frederic Hensel	Margaret Michel
Ella Miller	Patric Schmidt
Willie Mueller	Eva Syfert
Herbert Rosenberg	Annika Rath
Christie Dueschmidt	Carole Varnum
Lerba Comer	Anna Roth
Charles Ingles	Elena Gesheson
Edith Houshington	Edith Costes
Ruby Huber	Bessie Houtsen
Gertrude McAnaney	Gladys Prosser
Grace Odum	Blanche Bandy
Daisy Pick	Wesley Lueder
Arthur Reimers	Wilfred Riggs
Mabel Riggs	William Thomas

KATHRYN RATH—"My how I hate the boys."



NINA STEINHELPER
President, 1910



BESSIE SHORT
President, 1911

ARTHUR REIMERS—"To frown at pleasure, and smile at pain."

Delphian Roll

Officers First Semester.

President	Nina Steinhilper
Vice-President	Fred Lampe
Secretary	Bessie Short
Treasurer	Harry Branding

Officers Second Semester.

President	Bessie Short
Vice-President	Pearl Sutton
Secretary	Fred Lampe
Treasurer	Gladys Lynch

Members.

Clara Chalmers.	Christina McKean.
Lorna Griffith.	Florence Wilson.
Lily Pick.	Myrtle Cottrill.
Fanny Rhodes.	Herbert Dival.
Nina Steinhilper.	Gladys Houck.
Myrtle Kuenneiman.	Edna Lawin.
Gratt Taff.	Myrtle Magness.
Gladys Conner.	Lester Smith.
Bessie Miller.	Martha Cowan.
Pearl Odum	Elmer Gaylord
Willie Southard.	Grider Moberly.
John Eichelberger.	Golda Price.
Elmer Frohardt.	Maud Raider.
Inez Lancaster.	Beatrice Russel.
Alphose Mueller.	Katherine Rath.
Olva Odum.	Ernest Robinson.
Alice Pittman.	Everett Toshi.
David Davis.	Emma Brandes.
Fairy Duncan.	Joseph Kelahan.
Edward Hommert.	Oswald Williams.
William Lewis.	Florence Link.

MABEL RIGGS—"They say I talk like a book."

The Debate



NE of the most interesting features of the year was the annual inter-society debate. This was given at the joint program, described elsewhere, on the evening of March 17th.

The question was: "Resolved, That immigration, as it now exists, should be prohibited by law." The Illiolians had the affirmative, the Delphians the negative side. By a narrow margin, the affirmative won.

A large audience heard the debate, the judges of which were persons of well known ability and intellectual attainment in this State. The arguments on both sides were remarkably clear and correct. Some trouble was caused by an unexpected shortening of the time allowed each speaker, but this did not detract from the speakers' ability. Numbers of people pronounced it the best thing of the sort which Granite City had heard for some time. As the affirmative, Courtenay Gonterman and Kendall Harrison, defeated Tom McKean and Gladys Lynch, for the negative, the banner of victory rests with the Illiolians.

KERR—"The best politician in Junior Class."

Glee Clubs



THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB was organized the last week of October, 1910. Their first appearance was at the dedication of the Washington Annex, December 9th, 1910, where they sang Juanita (a quartet arrangement for ladies' voices). The Boys' Glee Club was organized the second week in November. They made their first appearance on the same date as the Girls' Glee Club at the Delphian Society program held in the Auditorium of the High School.

Both Glee Clubs assisted in the union program held March 17th, 1911. These Glee Clubs were organized to arouse an interest in the music of the High School. They are not composed of picked voices but of those who would join and take an interest to help advance the music work.

We make no pretense at being vocalists, so when hearing us sing please keep in mind, should we sing fa instead of sol, it is just a slip and not intentional.

Members of Boys' Glee Club.

Albert Busch.	Joseph Kelahan.
Arthur Reese.	Wilfred Riggs.
Elmer Gaylord.	Ross Mathis.
Lloyd Howe	Henry Fichte
Claude McKean.	William Lewis.
Girard Varnum.	Herbert Dival.
Peter Schmidt.	Russell Wilson.
Kendall Harrison.	David Davis.
Courtenay Genterman.	Tom McKean.

Members of Girls' Glee Club.

Mary Cowan.	Eva Robinson.
Martha Cowan.	Edna Lawin.
Irma Rodemyer.	Helen Watkins.
Roxa Gaylord.	Genevieve Winkler.
Maud Rader.	Ruth Jones.
Stella McAnarney.	Beatrice Cooley.
Bessie L. Short.	Ruby Huber.
Bessie Ibbotson.	Grace Boyer.
Bessie Miller.	Eura Beshears.
Wella Mueller.	Clara Chalmers.
Rosa Miller.	Nellie Stevens.
Myrtle Cottrill.	Gladys Thomas.
Ceridiven Morgan.	Lillie Brady.
Pearle Rosenberg.	May Clancy.
Letha Comer.	

BUGS—"Good looks run in our family, but they ran clear past me."



GONTERMAN—"Where can I be president of everything?"

Athletic Report

BY ALPHOSE MUELLER



Our Athletic Association was organized in the spring of 1906 for encouraging the pursuit of athletics in High School.

After some faithful practice we entered in a track meet held at Edwardsville and were forced to be satisfied with second place.

This gave us courage and upon the following year we entered in full force and thus captured first place, this being at Upper Alton, and the following year of 1907 we again won first place at Collinsville.

In the spring of 1908 the contest ended in a tie between Alton and Granite City, and from the trouble arising out of this meet the Madison County High School Association was dissolved.

After the track work had ceased we became more interested in basket ball and our success has been very great.

The first year we had a team that played but few games, but as the school grew the interest in basket ball also grew, so after we were prepared for hard work the team of 1908 played eighteen games and lost two. In the years of 1909 and 1910 we became very strong and then tried for the championship of Southern Illinois, but were defeated by Mt. Vernon by a very close score of 27 to 21, thus giving us second place.

In 1911 we made another try for the banner of Southern Illinois and were very successful, for out of five games played in two days we won five, entitling us to the championship of Southern Illinois.

After winning the championship of Southern Illinois we were to represent the southern section of Illinois for the championship of the State, which was held the 10th and 11th of March, at Peoria.

After the drawing we found that we were only to play but two games, these being with Rockford and Paris.

We lost our first game of the season of 1911 to Rockford, while playing for the championship of the State, the score being 44 to 30, and then coming back, beating Paris 44 to 34, thus entitling us to third place. Had we had a chance for second place we could have easily taken it from Mt. Carroll, who won it.

Although losing the State championship we still held a very good record by winning forty games out of forty-two in two years of 1910 and 1911.

AMOS RODE—"If at first you don't succeed try some one else."



BASKET-BALL



The games and scores of the season of 1911 are as follows:

The Line-up of Seasons of 1910 and 1911.

John Tall (Runt) 11, left forward; William Evans (Hogco) 11, right forward; Harry Branding (Spuds), center; Tom McKean (Mac) 10, left guard; Ernst Robertson (Big) 13, right guard; Al Mueller (Hunch), substitute. Games played, 25; lost, 1; tied 0; won, 24.

Granite City High School	87	Bunker Hill High School	25
Granite City High School	75	Hillsboro High School	19
Granite City High School	2	Bunker Hill High School	0
Granite City High School	36	Upper Merion High School	22
Granite City High School	39	Collinsville High School	15
Granite City High School	2	Upper Merion High School	0
Granite City High School	91	Calliasville High School	13
Granite City High School	35	Edwardsville V. M. C. A.	22
Granite City High School	58	Taylorville High School	17
Granite City High School	39	Nokomis High School	33
Granite City High School	66	Alumet	13
Granite City High School	56	Shelbyville B. C.	24
Granite City High School	70	O'Fallon High School	14
Granite City High School	49	Nokomis High School	26
Granite City High School	87	Christian Bros. Col. 2d team	24
Granite City High School	49	Mt. Vernon High School	20
Granite City High School	2	St. Louis A. C.	0
Granite City High School	47	Shurtleff College	31

Southern Illinois Championship Games.

Granite City High School	22	Mt. Vernon High School	17
Granite City High School	44	Benton High School	26
Granite City High School	44	Centralia High School	31
Granite City High School	30	Mt. Vernon High School	20
Granite City High School	36	Benton High School	24

State Championship Games.

Granite City High School	30	Rockford High School	44
Granite City High School	44	Paris High School	35

Total Points Scored in 1910 and 1911.

Granite City High School	1068	All other teams played	515
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The team individually has made one of the best records which has as yet been made in the Granite City High School, and all future teams will have to "come some" to hold up this record.

LETHA COMER—"An office, an office, just one more office."



1911 SOUTHERN ILLINOIS BASKETBALL TEAM

William Evans has scored the most field baskets during the season, in which he made 169, each counting two points, and he has also made 7 free baskets counting but one point. His total number of points through the year of 1911 are 346.

John Taff, as the other forward, has also made a good record. During the season he made 109 field baskets, each counting two points, and 127 free baskets counting but one point, and in this way he has pulled himself up within one point of being on the level with Evans in total number of points, but lacks 60 field baskets to be on the level in basket shooting. The total number of Taff's points is 345.

In Harry Branding as center we have three-fifths of our team good and strong, for he sure did hold up the center part of the game, and by his faithful work has also gained a name for himself in the basket ball history not only of the High School but of the State of Illinois as well. Through the season of 1911 he ranks third, scoring 94 field baskets, each counting two points, thus giving him a total of 188 points.

Thomas McKean and Ernest Robertson, as guards, make our winning team complete, for they are known as the best guards in Southern Illinois.

Although McKean scored more points than Robertson, the latter often guarded two men while the former went forward to add two more points to our score, and in this way they also made their name in the basket ball history.

During the season McKean made 57 field baskets, each counting two points, and holds the fourth place in point scoring, with a total of 114 points.

Robertson, with but 38 field baskets to his credit, holds the fifth place in basket shooting, and his total is 76 points.

The officers of the Athletic Association for 1910-11 are as follows: Harry Branding, President; William Evans, Vice-President, Alphonse Mueller, Secretary, Courtenay Gonterman, Treasurer. Yell leaders Clarence L. Scott, Courtenay Gonterman, Kendall Harrison.

Second Team.

The second team, like the first team, have won all their games, although they played but three. Out of these three they have only played one away from home, this being at Collinsville.

The Second Team line-up is as follows: F. Hansel, right forward; G. Taff, left forward; E. Plato, center; G. Kerr, right guard; E. Wilson, left guard.

Games played by Second Team, season of 1911:

Granite City High, 2nd.....	42	Troy High, 2nd.....	21
Granite City High, 2nd.....	18	Collinsville High, 2nd.....	15
Granite City High, 2nd.....	47	Venice A. C.	12

CHARLES COWHERD—"He has a lean and hungry look" (for candy).

TRACK



Advantages

OFFERED BY THE GRANITE CITY HIGH SCHOOL.

1st. No High School in this part of the State has a better corps of teachers.

2nd. Our High School is fully accredited in all the colleges and universities of the North Central Association of Colleges and Universities.

3rd. It is always of great advantage to a student to hold a diploma of a school of high standing. It can be truthfully said, without boasting, that the Granite City High School has an excellent standing among the High Schools of the State. Students holding a diploma from our school can enter, without examination, any college or university in the Middle West.

4th. While our course is of high standard, in order to meet college entrance requirements of our higher institutions, it is also sufficiently flexible to give choice and variety in the subjects taught so as to meet, as nearly as possible, both the higher requirements of the colleges and the universities on the one hand and the special demands placed upon us by our peculiar local commercial and industrial conditions. We have recently extended our new commercial course by adding courses in shorthand and typewriting. We are now in a position to give our High School students a practical business education.

5th. Much depends upon the kind of attitude that High School students have toward life; whether their attitude is that of working or shirking when once they enter the arena of practical life. Granite City High School lays special emphasis upon the hard working attitude, duly emphasizing the serious side of life, and there is an earnest working atmosphere that pervades, owing largely to the earnest efforts of the teachers to keep the students constantly at work while at school, and also partly to the fact that the parents of our High School students are mostly hard working people, the best type of American citizenship. These conditions have made it possible for our High School students to have made the record they did, as evidenced by the following instances: In a class of seventy-five graduates at the Illinois State Normal University at Normal, our student led the class; another led his class in the Washington University of St. Louis; a third ranked among the first in class at the State University of Illinois. In our County High School Association composed of seven High Schools, Granite City High School won eight out of the twelve gold medals awarded, while the other six schools combined won four. At our last basket ball tournament for

FAIRY DUNCAN—"Everyone likes Fairies."

Southern Illinois, at Mt. Vernon, our boys won the championship, not having lost a single game during the entire season.

Our High School believes in the adage, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Our motto is, "Work while you work and play while you play." The school authorities have made ample provision to give our students of both sexes opportunities, in a well equipped gymnasium and an outdoor track, for wholesome and healthful physical exercise in the way of innocent games and athletics, so that both mind and body are harmoniously developed.

6th. Our High School offers many inducements to outside students owing to its situation at the juncture of the interurban systems, together with the splendid car facilities offered by the various Tri-City, East St. Louis, and St. Louis lines. Our tuition is very reasonable and the advantages offered among the best. Many young people in the rural districts in the vicinity of Granite City and along the interurban lines, for quite a distance, are availing themselves of these opportunities and are coming in by the dozen every morning on the various roads. We hope that even more will avail themselves of our High School advantages.



EDWARD HOMMERT—"Can identify any nickel that ever came unto his hands."

The Senior Class in Detail

NAME	ALIAS	OCCUPATION	FAVORITE SONG	IDEAL	DESTINIES
Clarence Bishop.	Senior Baby.	Stalling the teacher	"Buffalo Girls."	\$1,000,000.	Pawnbroker.
Katherine Buenger.	Tilly.	Borrowing text-books.	"Baby Doll.	A man.	Manicure girl.
Edith Butler.	"Gene.	W. C. T. U. speaker	"Granlie's Going Dry."	East St. Louis.	Chorus girl.
Clara Chalmers.	Clarissa	Taking care of her hands.	"Yankee Doodle."	Belleville.	Grand opera.
John Crawshaw.	Jack.	Rubbing the back of his head.	"There Are No Flies on Us."	He's never met her.	Book agent.
Lorna Griffith.	Ophelia.	Inventing nick-names.	"Ball Game."	The "Post."	Reno.
Kendall Harrison.	Flossy.	Gazbug at "Diddy."	"Love Me and the World Is Mine."	A big red auto built for two.	Side-show Barker
Fred Lampe.	Fritz.	Taking tests.	"My Willie's Gone to the Country."	Bachelor's Hall	Rev. D.D. B.A. Ph.D. C.Q.D
Gladys Lynch.	Skinny.	Looking for the mail man.	"If I Had You."	New York.	Missionary
Fannie Martin.	Shark.	Getting out of tests.	"Work for the Night Is Coming."	Working.	Lady reporter.
Rosa Miller.	"Bangs."	Curling her bangs.	"Not Because Your Hair Is Curly."	To be in a book.	Aviation girl
Lily Piek.	"Diddy."	Painting (not her face).	"You're Just Like All the Men."	Votes for women	Song and dance artist
Ida Reimers.	"Apple."	House-cleaning.	"Blest Be the Tie That Binds."	Musical comedy.	Tin peddler
Fanny Rhoades.	Midget.	Rolling ink bottles down the aisle.	"The Longest Way Round," etc.	To be little.	Bernhardt, No. 2
Irma Rodemyer.	"Ducky."	Watching the show bills.	"Every Little Movement."	Mary Garden	Mme. Duchess de Daddbroke
Clarence Scott.	"Sally."	Cramming Physics.	"I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now."	To own a railroad.	Prodigy of learning.
Bessie Short.	Betsy, or Red.	Imitating an old maid.	"Don't Forget the Number."	Horseback riding Vanderbilt.	Artist's model.
Nelle Stevens.	Something.	Being quiet.	"Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie."	He lives in St. Louis.	Sunday school teacher.
Nina Steinhelper.	Ernest.	Saying funny things.	"That Dreamy Italian Waltz."	Pineapple nut sundaes.	Suffragette

Celebrities of the Senior Class

FOR NAMES CONSULT THE ADVERTISING SECTION



1



2



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4



5



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9

MAE CLANCY—"She has a sweet smile."

Celebrities of the Senior Class

(CONTINUED)



10



11



12



13



14



15



16



17



18

EDNA LAWIN—Shy and serene.



WILLIAM EVANS, Staff Artist

The Editorial Staff of the Sphinx, '11, wishes to give its thanks
for the excellent service which you have rendered this book.

Jokes

DID YOU EVER FEEL LIKE THIS?

I can't imagine why it is,
I surely cannot tell,
But every time I try a rhyme
It really sounds like ———

No, that won't do.

And when again in rhythmic strain
I try to spin a yarn,
The people that are listening
Don't seem to give a ———

No, that won't do.

So, now I guess I'll give it up;
I'm not in my right class,
I'll hie me back to simple prose
Before I'm called an ———

No, that won't do.

Another thing I can't explain,
As clever as I am,
What e'er I try in metric verse
Don't prosper worth a ———

No, that won't do.

—E.S.

Why do you call Miss Shoop a silent belle?
Because, I kissed her the other night and she never talked (told).

Smart Freshie: "Say, can a cow hule in a shoe-store?"
Senior (who isn't slow): "No, but call-skim."

Junior: "She wouldn't listen to my suit, what do you suppose is the reason?"

Soph.: "Hum' I guess your tie was so loud she couldn't hear your suit."

ROXA G.—"Fair, fat, frivolous and fussy."

THAT FAMOUS TRIAL.

The Class in Civics received a practical demonstration of the working of our courts, when it witnessed the unique spectacle of a high school pupil being tried on a charge of disturbing the peace. The court room was crowded, to say the least, for few of us had ever been in a court room before, and we were all anxious to see how it happened. Of course, every eye in the room was turned on the prisoner, "Court," and what a demure and unassuming criminal he was. No one would ever suspect him of doing a mischievous act, except, maybe, to admire the beautiful eyes of his teacher, and how eager to get an education. The poor boy's whole life might have been blighted and his career ruined, had he lost his case.

And then to see the other witnesses on the stand and hear them testify, as well as to listen to the sharp remarks of the attorneys. It was a great treat for us indeed, and although it was unfortunate that one of our number had to furnish the amusement, yet no one will deny that it was a pleasure and an education in itself

There was a young pupil named "Court,"
Who furnished the class lots of sport;
He violated a Rule,
Was suspended from school,
And then he was brought into court.

We all went to listen to the case,
With a pleasant and smiling face;
"Not guilty," said they,
And "Court" answered "Hurra,"
And we all "beat it back" to our place
L. G.

IN U. S. HISTORY CLASS.

Kendall makes a rotten recitation, then says. "Miss Highfill, I studied my lesson last night, all right."

Miss Highfill: "Well, sir, I'd be ashamed to admit it."

Harrison: "Never mind, Miss Highfill, I won't do it again."

"Sir" exclaimed the icy Soph., after the kiss had been stolen: "how dare you? No man has ever kissed me before."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the nervy Senior. "Somebody had to break the ice."

MODERN ENGLISH.

Wossatchoogot
Firstnumberscribblers
Enthinkinit
Lotatommyrot

MINNIE P.—"What shall I do to be forever known?"



Smart Soph.: "I dreamed last night that a burglar stole my watch. When I woke I got up to see if it was still there?"

Freshie: "Was it gone?"

Smart Soph.: "No, but it was going."

"Ye seem to be havin' right smart of a nice time out here," said the irate farmer to the high school boy whom he found kissing his pretty daughter.

"Nice!" said the young man, smacking his lips. "Nice is no name for it."

"The flowers that bloom in the spring have nothing to do with the case"—Elmer and Eva

If gray hairs are a sign of wisdom, Prof. Waggoner must not be very wise.

Freshie: We don't know whether a person is liable to be injured if he is struck by an idea. Try it and let us know the result.

Prof. Frohardt: I may be mistaken, but I thought I heard you talking during my lecture."

Lampe: "You're mistaken, Professor; I never talk in my sleep."

1st Soph.: "What makes you think that new Junior girl has such a sweet disposition?"

2nd Soph.: "Because she's always smiling!"

1st Soph.: "Ha, ha, that's not her disposition, that's her new teeth."

TAFF—"Ignorance is bliss, so I'm supremely happy."

DIFFICULT POSITION.

Kendall: "What shall I say if they ask me to sing?"

Scott: "It makes no difference what you say when people ask you to sing. If you refuse, they'll say you are inconsistent, and if you sing, they'll say the **same** thing."

THE OBITUARY.

Senior:

Much learning,
Swelled head,
Brain fever—
He's dead.

Junior:

False fair one,
Hope fled;
Heart broken—
He's dead.

Sophomore:

Went skating
'Tis said,
Ice hit him—
He's dead.

Freshman:

Milk famine,
Not fed;
Starvation—
He's dead.

On memory's courses let me find
One little vacant lot,
And among the bugs a-swariming there
Let mine not be forgot.

—Prof. W.

High S. girl, (at a girl's house where the girls are dancing) "I don't see how you all can lead. I am so used to following the men that I have no will of my own."

Katherine: "My brother is a Lieutenant in the Militia."

Nina: "I thought so. He always had a malicious sort of look."

ALICE P.—"A still, small voice."

Prof. Waggoner said the other day that he did not see how a majority of the High School could get 1 to 3 dots in 6 weeks while 4 or 5 persons received 7.8 marks in 6 weeks. The Karyx, as usual, has a solution for this problem. The smartest people in the High School get 97 or above in deportment. This is due to the fact that they wait until the teacher's back is turned and then do their mischief, while those 4 or 5 who got 85 or 86 in deportment are the poorest in their classes; teachers say so, therefore they are dummies or woodenheads and as such can not display any ingenuity or cunning in their tricks, and 9 times out of 10 get caught, accounting for their deportment grades. Take, for instance, Harrison last Friday in Physics. Candy was passed around. Just then Waggoner came into the room and Harrison was absent-minded enough to put a nigger head into his mouth and not even offer Professor any. Consequently, he got his.

The Physics class offer their heartfelt thanks to Prof. Waggoner for not disturbing Kendall while he was devouring his nigger head.

Wanted: Someone to follow Mr. Butterfield when he goes away with the team, and collect his sleeping apparatus at each place. Pay good, job easy, but hours uncertain. Apply "Sphinx" office.

Senior (in a recitation): "Oh! what is so rare as a day in June!"

Freshie (in the audience): "A Chinaman with whiskers."

Soph.: "How large was the largest beet you ever saw?"

Freshie: "One large enough to hold a policeman."

Wanted: An instructor to teach Mr. Butterfield that .09 is 9 per cent.

They say it pays to advertise. Well, I know two or three things in the High School that don't pay to advertise: Going to matinee on a school day; eating candy in Physics; chewing gum; bluffing recitations.

Freshie: "How is a good way to raise turnips?"

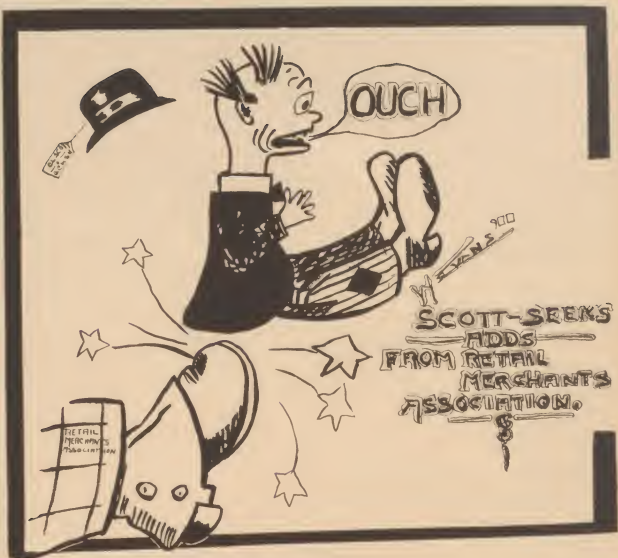
Farmer Soph.: "Plant them, of course."

Freshie: "No. Pull on the tops."

Miss Shoop: "What is the equator?"

Freshie: "The equator is a menagerie lion running around the earth."

HERBERT R.—"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."



ALBERT BUSCH—"Fresh as the new mown hay."

SHAKESPEARE ON BASEBALL

- "I will go root."—Richard III.
 "Now you strike like the blind man."—Much Ado About Nothing.
 "Out, I say."—Macbeth.
 "I will be short."—Hamlet.
 "Then can'st not hit it! hit it! hit it!"—Love's Labor Lost.
 "He knows the game."—Henry VI.
 "O, hateful error."—Julius Caesar.
 "A hit, a hit, a very palpable hit."—Hamlet.
 "He will steal, sir."—All's Well That Ends Well.
 "Let the world slide."—Taming of the Shrew.
 "He has killed a fly."—Titus Andronicus.
 "The play, as I remember, pleased not the million."—Hamlet
 "What an arm he has."—Coriolanus.
 "They cannot sit at ease on the old bench."—Romeo and Juliet.
 "Upon such sacrifices the gods themselves threw incense."—King Lear.

A POEM.

Lorna had a hobble skirt
 So tight below the knees
 That she could neither run nor walk,
 And didn't care to sneeze.
 Then Lorna caught hay fever, that
 Is what the Autumn dust did,
 And sneezed: "Ker whoop!" And it's a fact,
 That hobble nearly busted.

Irma: "My new gloves are simply dreams, dearie. Only a dollar and a half, at Nugents. So well fitting, too! You buy a pair, and you'll never wear anything else."

Bessie: "Ah-h-h, rather cool, wouldn't it be, at this time of year? Besides, people would stare a bit, wouldn't they?"

Mr. Butterfield: "Perpetual motion has never yet been found."

Freshie: "Oh, yes! A suffragette's tongue."

Mr. Waggoner (in a chapel talk): "A man is known by the company he keeps."

Freshie: "If a good man kept company with a bad man would the good man be bad and if the bad man kept company with a good man would the bad man be good?"

Senior (to a naughty little Freshie): "What kind of boys go to heaven?"

Freshie (after a pause): "Dead boys."

EDGAR WILSON—"Isn't it a bore to be handsome?"

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS.

Ignorant: "We do not know what those black spots on the girls' cheeks are for.

For information regarding same, write or call on Prof. Fritz Lampe, M. D., beauty specialist.

Harrison is an active man,
His jaws keep going some;
For when he doesn't chew the rag,
He works on pepsin gum.

See the gallant Sophomore,
Behold his face so fair;
How proud he is!
How stern he is!
His skull is filled with air!

Soph.: "Mr. Waggoner, what's a diplomat?"

Waggoner: "A diplomat, O ignorant one, is a fellow who will steal your watch and chain and then explain it so well that you'll give him your coat and hat."

Soph.: "What word in the dictionary has the most letters?"

Freshie: "The alphabet, because it has twenty-six letters."

FRESHMAN JINGLES.

To a Senior:

Roses are red, violets are blue,
Owls are wise, and so are you.

To the Juniors:

Mules eat corn, mules eat hay,
Jokes are funny, and so are they.

To a Soph.:

Iron's hard, some ribbons are blue,
Mush is soft, and so are you.

Yours Truly.

Miss Randall: "Define optimist and pessimist and explain the difference."

Freshie: "Well, take a pessimist and an optimist and hold a doughnut before them. The optimist will see the doughnut and the pessimist the hole.

FRENCH—"The good die young; my! I must take care of myself."

A PERSIAN SAYING

He that knows not and knows not that he knows not is a Freshman—Shun him.

He that knows not and knows that he knows not is a Sophomore—Teach him.

He that knows and knows not that he knows is a Junior—Wake him with a brick.

He that knows and knows that he knows is a Senior—Pet him and feed him on fudge.

Miss Highfill (in Algebra): "How many sides has a circle?"

Freshie: "Two."

Miss Highfill: "Name them, please."

Freshie: "Inside and outside."

AT B. B. GAME.

"Who is that tall man?"

"Oh, you mean Spuds?"

"Oh, no, no; I mean that intelligent looking fellow."

Scott (bashfully): "May I kiss your hand, Bessie?"

Bess: "Oh! I suppose so. But it would be so much easier to remove my veil than my glove."

GEOMETRY.

Theorem: If you love a girl she loves you.

Given: You love your girl.

To Prove: She loves you.

Proof: All the world loves a lover (Shakespeare).

Your girl is all the world to you (Evident).

∴ Your girl = The world.

(Things equal to the same things are equal to each other.)

∴ Your girl loves a lover.

∴ Your girl loves you.

Scott, Harrison & Co. have established an up-to-the-minute candy shop in Room 14. Special sales during Physics. All Seniors especially invited to sample our stock, which is laid in fresh every time Mr. Butterfield goes away.

JOHN E.—"We have to build a fire under him to move him."

Miss Highfill in U. S. History: "Tell about the food supply of the early colonists, Harry."

Harry Branding: "Rather poor; corn was scarce and there wasn't many Indians."

Junior: "Why do robins eat so many cherries?"

Freshie: "Why, because they take a peck at a time."

"Then sing ye crows, sing a joyful song."—Glee Club.

We are told by responsible persons that Clarence Bishop was seen walking down 22nd street with a Senior girl the other evening. We wonder if he is looking for some girl to adopt him, or that the girl is thinking of taking a boy to raise.

Prof. Frohardt advises all students who come late and find doors closed to stay outside and get sick.

Bugs fell in love with a chambermaid while at Mt. Vernon and she ran away and came to St. Louis to see him.

Branding—the boy who bumps his head on the signs and carries empty suit cases to the Armory.

Wanted to know—Where Butterfield's sleeping apparatus has flown.

Lampe is an awful sport. He gave the waiter a nickel at Mount Vernon.

Bishop, our Senior baby, learned bad habits while down at Mount Vernon. He made love to a waitress 25 years of age at the hotel.

A Freshman said Hannibal had to be re-enforced because he hadn't any refreshments for a long time.

Bishop: There is only one treatment that will make you grow as tall as that short girl in the Junior class. It is as follows: Stand on a chair. Tie a 100-lb. weight to your feet. Tie a rope around your neck and the other end to the ceiling. Then step off the chair. Stick to this treatment and you will probably not ask for any more advice.

SPUDS—"Blessings on him who invented sleep."

IT NEVER WILL HAPPEN IN A THOUSAND YEARS FROM
NOW:

That Prof. Frohardt quits his lecturing.
That Prof. Waggoner will quit giving marks and be a philanthropist.
That Prof. Butterfield will get over his ministerial ways.
That Miss West will be anything else than a school teacher.
That Miss Highfill will quit nagging the history class.
That Miss Shoop will get over that reception at Springfield.
That Miss Randall will forget her German and talk English in Eng.
Literature, 4.
That the Freshman class get over their green ways and big-head-
edness.
That the Sophomore class will be other than wise fools.
That the Junior class will learn to spell.
That the Seniors will be other than the best, most beautiful and
smartest class in the High School.
That the Senior Annual will ever fail to be a success.

RUBAYAT TO EVANS.

"Don't sigh," he said,
"For we will wed
As soon as I graduate."
"But, my! Oh, my!"
Was her reply,
"That's so indefinite."

Pretty Junior: "Father, you shouldn't have kicked Harry last
night. You nearly broke his heart."

Father: "Rats! I didn't come anyways near his heart."

Prof. W. would be
Better adjusted, it is said,
If he had a beard upon his face,
And less upon his head.

Kendall to girls at B. B. game: "If you don't like my looks, why
yell!"

Chorus of girls: "We can't yell loud enough."

A few things a Freshie saw in his dreams: Butter fly, ice skate,
piano box, a tree leave, a house fly, jelly roll, milk shake, a barn dance,
board walk.

EDNA KOHL—"Too pretty to be wise."

ADVICE OF A SENIOR.

To secure room in a crowd, carry a piece of limberger cheese in each hand. You will be treated with the deference and respect due to a Cardinal or Grand Duke.

Miss Shoop: "He kissed me for the first time last night."

Miss Highfill: "What did you do then?"

Miss Shoop: "Why, then we sat down and made up for lost time."

OF COURSE.

Girl, boy,
Feel joy;
They kiss,
Taste bliss.
Boy said,
"Let's wed."
Said she,
"Let's see
My Pa."
Mirth chokes,
Old folks,
Young pair
Despair.
One hope—
Elope!
'Nough said,
They wed.
Divorce?
Ofcourse.

Miss Randall: "Do you know Shakespeare well?"

Freshie: "G'wan, yuh can't kid me! Shakespeare's dead."

"Why is Physics like love?

"The lower the gas the higher the pressure."

We understand, according to a statement made by Prof. Frohardt that the race of male school teachers is becoming extinct. In consequence the Sphinx is founding a fund for the purpose of preserving in alcohol and shipping to the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, the three specimens now in captivity as G. C. H. S. We hope thus to save them as objects of wonder and admiration for future generations. All contributions to this fund may be addressed to the Editor of the Sphinx.

INEZ L.—"A little lively miss."

Junior enters store on rainy day to buy dinner.
Shopman: "What can I sell you, sir? What would you say to a bit of this cheese?"

Junior: "Don't think I'd say anything to it; it might answer me back."

THE CHEMISTRY ROMANCE.

Said Atom unto Molecule,
"Will you unite with me?"
But Molecule did quick retort,
"There's no affinity."
Beneath Electric lamp light's glare
Poor Atom hoped he'd meet her,
But she eloped with a rascal base—
And her name is now "Saltpetre."

Court: "Do you know, Miss West, what I like most about basket ball?"

She: "I don't know, I'm sure, unless it is bragging about your score down at the drug store."

Mr. Butterfield (in Physics): "Define work, Lily."

"Diddy": "I'm sure, I don't know what it is, Mr. Butterfield."

PEACE AT LAST.

Tom: "Had any scraps with your girl lately?"

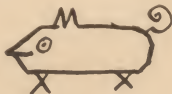
Wm.: "No, we're great friends now."

Tom: "How's that?"

Wm.: "We've broken our engagement."

Miss Shoop: "Can anyone tell me an important event in Roman history, shortly after Caesar's time and give the date?"

Smart Freshie: "Yes'm, Mark Antony went to Egypt because he had a date with Cleopatra."



ELVA MILLER—"The grass stoops not, she treads on it so lightly."

ADVERTISEMENTS

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GAME
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VS
G.C.-I.H.S.
SINGLE-15-¢.
DOUBLE-30¢.

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FED-MY-CAT-ONE
OF-EDDIE-HOMMERTS
SANDWICHE'S, THERE
BY-CAUSING-SRJD
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YENS-GRAHAM
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PURCHASE-ONE-OF
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YOU'LL ENJOY IT

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BEAUTIFUL
SELECTION
ENTITLED-YOU-
SHANT-HAVE-ANY
OF-MY-NINCE-P/IE
WHEN-YOUR-MINCE-PE
IS-GONE-HDM-3-PINS

BE-SURE-TO-HEAR
-HARRISON-
IN HIS LATEST
SONG-AND-DANCE
MOLLY
OR
AFTER THE BALL
WAS-OVER.
SHUBERT, FEB. 23.

WANTED BY WAGOONER
TO KNOW, IF IT TAKES
10000 YDS. OF CALICO
TO MAKE AN ELEPHANT
A PAIR OF PANTS,
HOW MUCH WILL A
TON OF MOLLASSES
COST, IF COAL SELLS
AT 6¢ A QUART.
EH-WHAIP

Editorial



THE Editorial Staff of the 11 "Sphinx" will consider it a favor if you mention the "Sphinx" when you buy from a merchant who advertises in this annual.

Also if you mention it to your neighbor.

You'll see some St. Louis advertisements in this book.

Know why we took 'em?

Simply because Granite City merchants wouldn't support us. We laid the proposition before the Retail Merchants' Association here in town, and they refused to place advertisements in the "Sphinx." Very well. We gave them the chance, they refused to support a Granite City enterprise, and what's more, a school enterprise.

Then we took it to St. Louis merchants. They understood the value of practical advertising, and we got their ads.

This annual is gotten up to show just what Granite City High School students can do in handling a business proposition, and in turning out a little literature.

When you buy it, you encourage next year's class to do their level best.

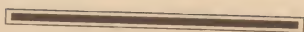
We very gratefully acknowledge our obligations to those merchants and business men who HAVE advertised in the "Sphinx." Their encouragement has largely made possible this exponent of High School activities.

MAUD RADER—"I'm so lonesome."

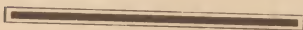


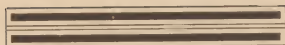
THE
END

H. Evans '11

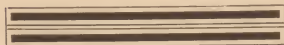


Advertisements





The Editors of the
'11 Sphinx grate-
fully acknowledge
their obligation to
the advertisers in
this issue



The Day Before

"Evelyn," said Kitty Chamberlain, "I never saw you looking so splendid before. You really are the picture of happiness. I wonder why?" she added teasingly.

They were seated together in the big upper front room of the St. Clair home, Evelyn St. Clair and her two dearest friends, Kitty Chamberlain and Flora Hopkins.

"You'd be happy too, Kit," exclaimed Flora, "if you were about to start on a long journey hand in hand with Cupid and the man you loved, as is our Evelyn. Gee it must be great!" she continued, relapsing into school-girl slang in her enthusiasm, "to march up to the altar to the music of Handel's wedding march, be kissed and fussed over by everybody and then fly away to Colorado, Niagara or Europe with your Lovey Dovey."

"If it's only half as nice as you paint it, Flo, I'll certainly be happy," responded Evelyn with a laugh. "But do you know, girls, it's the queerest feeling in the world—to think that tomorrow—instead of being Miss St. Clair, I'll be Mrs. Jack Chapman. And I do hate to think of leaving you girls and Mamma and Papa—and the old house—but I just know I—we're going to be happy, Jack's so kind and loving."

"Of course you're going to be happy. You just can't help it," said Kitty. "Jack's a lovely boy and you're just a dear. After you have promised to love, honor and obey."

"Don't worry over that, Kit," exclaimed the irrepressible Flora. "You know Evelyn—he'll do the loving and honoring all right, but if there's any obeying to do Jack's the one who'll do it, you just train him right from the start, Evv."

"All right," Evelyn answered. "I'll take your advice on how to be happy though married—you've had such vast experience you know, dearie."

"And any time," said Flora, with mock courtesy, "that you need further instructions, advice, etc., do not fail to call upon yours truly. And now, Evelyn, to get to business—you promised to let us see your trousseau this morning, if we were good."

"Well, as you're always good, I will keep my promise right now, and arising she led the way to her room where lay ready for packing, a beautiful array of lingerie, gowns and hosiery."

The wedding gown was first brought forward for inspection and received with many "Ohs" and "Ahs" of approbation. It was of white satin with panels of net heavily embroidered with Cordelaise work. The yoke and sleeves were of tucked net. Then there was a traveling frock with the latest coat model and several others, each one seeming to be just the thing for Evelyn.

The real enthusiasm was not manifested however until the girls began to examine the prospective bride's lingerie dainty creations, petticoats, chemises, corset covers, etc.—not such a great number, but each one simply resplendent with delicate tucks, ruffles and laces. Evelyn handled each piece with great tenderness.

"Just think, girls, every piece of my trousseau was made by myself. You see it's a hobby of mine. Mamma has old-fashioned ideas, as some people would call them, and she made an old fashioned girl of me. As you know, I dearly love to sew, and I just knew that I would appreciate my things so much more if I did them myself."

"It hardly seems possible that anyone but a 'professional' could finish garments so beautifully—especially on an ordinary sewing machine," said Kitty.

"But you see," answered Evelyn, "mine is not an ordinary sewing machine. It's the dandiest little willing worker you ever saw. 'It's a 'Free' and you can hardly imagine how easy it is to work with. It's light running and fast and I can sew on it all day without getting the least bit tired. It sews perfectly on any kind of goods and when it comes to delicate work, such as hemming, tucking, ruffling or shirring on fine goods, it's simply a wonder. Its stitch is absolutely perfect—as you can see by looking at this work."

"It's certainly beautiful work," said Flora, "and I'm going to ask Mamma to get one. Our machine is only two years old, and it stitches so unevenly that my work is a fright."

"Well I wouldn't have any other make. I wanted mamma to give me this one, but she has become so attached to it, that she did not feel like doing so. She bought for me a brand new FREE however, and it will have a place of honor in our home. You girls will probably see me busily sewing on it when Jack and I return from our honeymoon."

"Baby clothes, I suppose," drawled the mischievous Flora.

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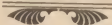
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